

# Project Pitchfork, View From A Throne

If you find a moment of peace  
Then follow these words  
There is someone who never screams  
Who talks in calmness through itself  
We are too loud so we overhear  
The constant answers in our hearts  
We childlike expect the answer  
To be shouted back to us

This is the answer to your soul  
Of what might be  
And what you see  
You've been the hand  
You've been the heart  
Always a soul  
Now be the will

We childlike expect the answer  
To be shouted back to us  
And of course we feel alone  
If our ears hear nothing  
But our own screams  
It's just a matter of time  
Until you'll see by yourself  
What it feels like to be understood  
In a way words can't describe